

sometimes a little bunch of flowers. Oh, it is terrible to think that he was innocent and that the governor would not grant him a reprieve!

"His father and I came from Palermo to the United States when Frank

to lisp the word, 'America.' The sun was shining on the day we saw the statue of Liberty for the first time, and Frank stretched out his little was five years old. Even when he was a little baby in Italy he had learned



Mrs. Horowitz
and Mrs. Rosenberg

Mrs. Cirofici

Three of the real victims—Mrs. Cirofici, mother of "Dago Frank," and Mrs. Horowitz, widow of "Lefty Louie"; (at right) Mrs. Rosenberg, widow of "Gyp the Blood," gunmen executed at Sing Sing this morning.

hands towards it and smiled. Yet America has killed him, refused him even the dog's chance for his life that he asked for. Dio Mio! have mercy on me! And on those who have killed my son!"

Vainly trying to console the heart-broken mother as she sat in the little home at No. 360 East 184th street were Dago Frank's two sisters. Up to the moment Janet Freze, Mrs. Cirofici's four-year-old granddaughter, had played unconsciously about the room, but suddenly she perceived the grandmother's tears and ran towards her.

"Grandma, why do you cry? Are